

The Evening World.

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ENEMIES WITHIN.

MORE arrests of I. W. W. members, including notorious leaders of the organization in this city, give further proof that the Federal authorities are determined the country shall not suffer from disquieting, sinister persistence of the anti-war agitation which seeks to spread disloyalty among American workers.

American labor is not anti-war.

But professional agitators with pro-German backing are shrewd enough to dissemble their purposes and disguise their appeals. While they aim at results that can be exaggerated into reports gratifying to Berlin, they profess to be interested solely in aiding labor to defend its rights. When the Department of Justice threatens to silence them they cry out that the Government is taking advantage of the crisis of war to deliver labor into the hands of its oppressors.

That charge is nonsense, but it is dangerous nonsense. The time has come to set it up where all can see it and then blow it to smithereens by exposing the seditious designs of those who make it.

The activities of this class of trouble-makers must be stopped. They have embarrassed the Government in its prosecution of the war. They have raised unjust doubts as to the loyalty of American labor. They have given aid and comfort to the enemy by representing the United States as harassed by industrial dissension certain to lessen its strength and its endurance.

Prompt trial of the scores of I. W. W. leaders now under arrest and the punishment of those found guilty will do as much as anything has yet done to free the country from an uneasy sense of hidden forces working for disruption.

Now for the Second Liberty Loan.

Three billion dollars is the amount. Four per cent. is the interest the bonds bear. There is no better security on earth.

The nation's warriors must have war material. They must have the best there is and plenty of it.

Lend more of your savings to Uncle Sam. Back up American fighters with American dollars.

THE RECORD CLEAR.

IT WILL be noted that Dr. von Kuehlmann, the German Secretary for Foreign Affairs, yields to none in profound admiration for Germany's reply to the Vatican peace proposal.

A "landmark" standing "like a strongly constructed building in which each stone is so firmly fixed that any attempt to remove it could react only to the injury of those who engage in the task," is Dr. von Kuehlmann's characterization of this marvellous document in which "the German people and the German Government" have been enabled "to set forth again their national policy in a clear, unambiguous manner."

We observe the Imperial Foreign Secretary puts "the German people" first. But lest this should give rise to misunderstanding, he hastens solemnly to assure the world that

"all attempts of the enemy to drive a wedge between the German people and the German Government on the question of the basis of our foreign policy and by the propagation of the fiction that the German people do not stand behind the Kaiser and the Imperial Chancellor will be repulsed in the most crushing manner."

From the American point of view, this assurance—even without more articulate indorsement from the German people—might be depressing were it not for the fact that it is now some time since the United States quietly ceased to count on anything from the German people or to allow the possibility of responsive action on their part to modify in any degree the extent of its preparations to fight Prussianism and all who choose to stand with Prussianism.

No record could be clearer than ours.

From the beginning we besought the German people in the name of humanity, international justice and the future of democracy to recognize that civilized nations could not tolerate the survival of a Government guilty of the crimes which the present German Government has committed or representing the policies to which the present German Government adheres.

That Germany as a whole elects to share the blame for those crimes and the responsibility for those policies does not alter our determination nor does it find us unprepared.

We did all we could to persuade the German people to deserve our friendship. If they want our contempt they shall have it and their punishment to the full.

British troops in Mesopotamia captured a Turkish army, general and all.

It's a pity Enver Pasha, the Ottoman War Minister, couldn't have stayed to chum with von Hindenburg a day or two longer last week. Enver must need a friend.

To-Day's Anniversary

IT was on Oct. 1, 1664, that the first mention of the use of tea in England was contained in an advertisement printed in the Mercurius Politicus. The advertisement read as follows: "That excellent, and by all physicians approved, China drink, called by the Chinese Toba, by other nations Tay, alias Tee, is sold at the Sultane Coffee House, in Sweeting's Rents, by the Royal Exchange, London."

Since then tea has become the national beverage of the English and is included in the ration of the soldiers at the front. Dr. Johnson declared that tea was first imported into England from Holland in 1664, but this advertisement proves that he

was mistaken, for it appeared eight years before that time. In 1660 Pepys records that he consumed his first cup of "the China drink." Shortly after the appearance of the advertisement another dealer issued a broadsheet in which he praised tea as "preserving perfect health until extreme old age," and added that it "maketh the body active and lusty, helpeth the headache, godliness and heaviness thereof, removeth the obstructions of the spleen, taketh away the difficulty of breathing, and is good against lameness, preventing sleeplessness in general, so that, without trouble, whole nights may be spent in study without hurt to the body." Many other virtues were claimed for tea, and it was recommended as useful in nearly all ailments.

Fill 'Er Up!



By J. H. Cassel

For Whom the Army Camps Were Named

By James C. Young

Copyright, 1917, by the Press Publishing Co., (The New York Evening World). America's former National Guards and her new National Arms are being trained in thirty-two camps that bear the names of men who hold high rank in the country's history. This series of articles will endeavor to tell what these men did to merit such honors.

6—NATHANIEL GREENE

"The injury done my country and the chains of slavery, forging for posterity call forth to defend our common rights. The cause is the cause of God and man. I am determined to defend my rights and maintain my freedom or sell my life in the attempt, and I hope the righteous God that rules the world will bless the arm of America."

So wrote Nathaniel Greene to his wife when he set forth at the head of his 1,500 men in the opening days of the Revolution. This high, patriotic sentiment might be used anew in dedicating our armies to the cause of liberty. Just now many thousands of young men from the far West are mustering at Charlotte, N. C., to prepare for the struggle overseas. Their gathering place bears the name of Camp Greene, in commemoration of the man who so boldly proclaimed his purpose. It was especially fitting that Charlotte's cantonment should be named for this soldier, because it was near Charlotte and elsewhere in the South that Greene's leadership helped to free the land of the hated redcoat.

He was a native of Rhode Island and came of Quaker stock. Born in the town of Warwick, May 27, 1742, young Greene grew up with small opportunity for learning, although he was the son of a well-to-do Quaker preacher. But "too much learning" was not in accord with the stern Quaker principles of that day. On the contrary, hard work was deemed an excellent thing to mortify the spirit and keep the flesh humble. It was the lot of Nathaniel Greene to labor long and study little. But he had a mind that turned to lofty things and broke away from the precepts of his fathers, reading everything that he could lay hands upon. As a very young man his breadth of mind and force of character made an impression in the colony. Greene saw the coming Revolution, went to Boston

and hired a British deserter to drill a company called the Kentish Guards. This was one of the first commands to answer the call after strife opened. Scarcely had fighting begun when Greene was named Brigadier General of the Rhode Island local Government and placed in command of the colony's troops—an army of 1,500 men!

It was the fate of Greene to be assigned to hopeless tasks and his genius to repair other men's blunders. Early in the Revolution he had fought more rearguard actions and saved more desperate situations than any American commander. Washington turned to him as a kindred spirit, and the war was less than a year old when he had become the most trusted aide of the Commander-in-Chief.

From March 2, 1778, until Oct. 6, 1780, Greene served as Quartermaster General of the army. He accepted the post with reluctance, preferring an active command, but Washington believed that his administrative ability would be most valuable there. In these two years Greene completely made over the army supply division and helped to prepare it for the final struggle.

Then, in October, 1780, he was suddenly ordered to take command in the South. Greene went to Charlotte. He found the situation of the worst. His available force consisted of 2,300 men, of whom scarcely 500 were fit for service. They had but few arms, less clothing, and almost no provisions. Cornwallis was only a few miles away with a well organized army. Elsewhere the British had control.

From such a beginning Greene upbuilt an army that defeated Cornwallis twice in three months—at the battle of Cowpens, Jan. 17, 1781, and again at Guilford Court House, March 15, 1781. This peril removed, he turned his attention to South Carolina, drove in the British outposts and finally took Charleston. Then he cleared Georgia of the foe and looked about for new opposition. Like Alexander, he had no other worlds to conquer. The South Carolina Legislature passed a bill vesting in him, in consideration of his important services, the sum of ten thousand guineas. Georgia presented Greene with a plantation. Everywhere he was hailed as the "Savior of the South." In 1783 came the news of peace. His work was done.

The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

Copyright, 1917, by the Press Publishing Co., (The New York Evening World). It was Mrs. Jarr's turn to entertain the Ladies' War Relief League.

They had all brought their knitting bags and were powdering their noses all over the place. The costly furs of Mrs. Stryver and Mrs. Mudridge-Smith were laid out to view on Mrs. Jarr's bed.

Miss Amanda Peckstein Flint, the salaried efficiency expert, called the meeting to order, by introducing Mrs. Jarr, the hostess of the day.

"It is very sweet of you to come to my cramped little home for our meeting to-day," said Mrs. Jarr. "Especially when Mrs. Stryver and Mrs. Clara Mudridge-Smith have offered their larger homes, and the Baroness Holstein has suggested that she could have secured one of the meeting rooms at the Hotel St. Vitus for us."

"We are plain business women, I hope," said Miss Amanda Peckstein Flint. "We should have a plant, operating on one floor. The raw material coming in at one end and being assembled into the finished product, and as such delivered, f. o. b., at the other end. But as our product is limited at the present time, we may meet here just as well as any other place."

"It occurred to Mrs. Jarr that the output of the Ladies' War Relief League was quite restricted, indeed, seeing that all the funds were being used up to pay Miss Flint's salary as an efficiency expert, and also for the card index system that she had purchased to install, as soon as the league had offices."

"We will have to raise the dues, ladies," said Miss Flint, in a voice as sharp as the edge of a steel cutting tool. "This is a dead open and shut business proposition, so far as I am concerned. For we cannot have patriotism without efficiency, and we can't have efficiency without money."

"Isn't she sweet?" gushed Mrs. Mudridge-Smith. "Don't you think she is the dearest thing?" "You'll find I am the dearest thing you ever met," said the brusque Miss Flint. "I have found that cheap labor is never efficient. I want \$5 from you for your dues, to begin with."

"Does it cost \$5 to line this parcel of women?" asked old Mrs. Dusenberry, who, seating a meeting of some kind, had dropped in. "Does it cost \$5 to line, so's you can knit for soldiers and send books and things for soldiers? Will this \$5 go to the soldiers?" "It will go for efficiency, my good woman," said Miss Flint. "Without efficiency we would have nothing but lost motion."

What Every Husband Thinks

By Helen Rowland

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"B"ehold, my Love sits musing, in his chair,
I gaze, and wonder what he's thinking there,
As, pipe in mouth, with dreamy, half-closed eyes,
He frowns, and smiles, and sometimes softly sighs.

Is he, perchance, recalling those bright days,
When, with glad feet, he followed Freedom's ways—
And saying, as he feels his pulses stir,
"Heigho! If I had never married HER!"

"To-night I might be tasting Broadway's joys—
Sitting at poker with the dear old boys,
Trying my luck at billiards or roulette,
Or dancing with some pink and white soubrette!"

"Or better still—had I not 'found Her fair'—
I might be with the Others, 'Over There',
Playing a hero's part with blazing gun,
And stripping helmets from the hateful Hun!"

"I might be wearing medals now, perhaps,
Or dazzling folk with lace and shoulder straps—
Who knows? I might have been an officer
Some day if I had never married Her!"

"I might be dining with the fair Marie,
Or taking the high-browed Beatrice to tea,
Or spending what She spent on HATS to-day,
To make a dazzling night along Broadway."

"I might, had I not monthly bills to meet,
Have USED that tip I got down in 'The Street'—
Risked all my savings on that little 'flyer',
And seen my fortunes daily mounting higher."

"Had I not dared to dream of married bliss,
I never should have had to SLAVE like this,
And rack my soul because beef, eggs and flour
Are soaring like the eagle, every hour!"

"I never cared in those days what I spent!
Nor recked the price of hats and shoes and rent!
Alas, alas, if I again were FREE!"

He's got the "IF-I-HAD-N'T-MARRIEDS!" See?

They ALL have these attacks—poor, helpless men!—
Of "If-I-hadn't-marrieds," now and then,
The dear, delicious, darling babbling bluffers!
A man just LOVES to muse on 'how he suffers'!

Poor innocent! What idle dissonance!
I saw you first! You never had a chance!
Blame not yourself, nor me, for what it's taught you;
Had I not won—some OTHER girl had caught you!

"Ma" Sunday's Intimate Talks With Girls

VANITY.

A SHORT time ago a fifteen-year-old girl visited some relatives in a nearby town, her parents allowing her to go unchaperoned. When she came home her mother was astonished to find in her suitcase a rather expensive crepe waist.

The girl began to blush and told her mother that she had found it in a parcel on the train, and, as the owner couldn't be found the conductor told her she might keep it.

It was a rather rambling explanation, but the mother accepted it, until one of her relatives appeared at the house a short time later, asking if she had seen just such a waist as the one she had found in her daughter's clothes.

The coincidence was too strong, and after the relative had left the girl confessed the waist had been put in her suitcase by mistake, and she had admired it so much she determined to keep it. The story of finding it on the train was, of course, a pure fabrication.

I can understand the mother's agitation and grief at the circumstance. Vanity inspires more sins among women than any other cause!

The girl outcast on the street shined, nine times out of ten, because she wanted pretty clothes and jewelry that she could not afford.

It is vanity that causes extravagance—that is the first dread rock of disaster that wrecks the happiness of the young married couple who buy on the installment plan in order to keep up appearances as good as their neighbors.

A vain woman is not always a sinful woman—in the eyes of society. But she is always a weak woman.

And nearly always she is a sinful woman in the eyes of God, for she is flattering her vanity and serving herself ahead of God.

She is violating the first or second great commandment, and sometimes both.

And she is invariably a receptive subject for the first whispers of that sin which emphasizes her vanity.

A thief is a harsh word—but some of our most common thieves are those who satisfy themselves with the reflection that what they have taken is of so little value they could have had it, anyway, for the asking.

But the intrinsic value of the theft does not affect at all the fact of the sin.

Even if the law does not, or could not, as is sometimes the case, prosecute, the sin yet remains, and the penalty for that sin, first and foremost is the scar, almost invisible, that it leaves on our souls.

The girl who is becoming vain of her face, or her figure or her hair, and who begins to dream of prettier clothes than those she can legitimately obtain is in danger of a fatal pitfall.

And often from such a pitfall there is no escape.

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Mother Nature Attempts Portraiture

MOTHER NATURE has tried her hand at making faces. She chose the walnut veneer of Indiana and the two faces shown in the accompanying photograph are the result of her handiwork. The fact that they are part of the walnut markings of the wood, fresh from the outdoor workshop, is what makes them unique, says Popular Science Monthly. Of course an experienced painter could have made better looking faces than these on any kind of wood. But he couldn't make them so you couldn't wash or rub them off. The faces which Mother Nature has put into this walnut wood are there to stay, safe against even sandpaper and plane. Walnut veneer is generally used as an ornamental facing for inferior grades of wood.